

THE DAILY NEWS.

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HANCOCK—THE RESTORER.

When, in 1867, General HANCOCK was dispatched to the command of the District from which General SHERIDAN had been removed, a crisis had been reached in the struggle between GARFIELD and his party on one side, and on the other the Union alliance of Liberal Republicans and War Democrats, upon the question whether the South was to be treated as conquered territory and to be exclusively dealt with by military or civil power. It was a question which, says the *New York World*, if affirmatively determined, would have dealt a blow at the Union equal to the blow of secession.

President JOHNSON's regular and special messages in December, 1865, as to the insurrectionary States, and Gen. GRANT's celebrated report during that month of what he had seen and heard as to the restoration of Union feeling at the South, were great blows to those stalwart Republicans who theretofore President LINCOLN had kept in check, and they immediately on receipt of JOHNSON's messages and Grant's report set about counteracting the pacific measures recommended in the one and impeaching the evidences of peace furnished by the other. Accordingly, as was afterwards proven by Congressional inquiry, the Republicans created and intensified local or imaginary disorders in the Southern States—very much as the French police have invented tumults at various crises, or as the Irish organs now maintain the British police are inventing disturbances in Cork and Dublin. These Southern disorders were made the pretext for "regulating" and "reconstructive" legislation of a recriminatory and punitive kind. The first of it was the Freedmen's Bureau bill which was vetoed by President JOHNSON in February, 1866—a bill which under the guise of establishing a bureau for the relief of ex-slaves was really meant to establish a military jurisdiction over the ex-masters. In the following month President JOHNSON vetoed what the Republicans called the Civil Rights bill, which under the guise of protecting the freedmen really laid traps for the whites of the South, and made almost every act which they might do towards the freedmen a pretext for punishment, and which conferred on marshals the most extraordinary powers of search and arrest. During all these months and far into the summer of 1866 all kinds of coercive bills were introduced into Congress upon Southern questions. And this was done although every Southern State before New Year's Day of 1866 had ratified the amendment which forever abolished slavery and as rapidly as possible conforming its State constitution to the new order of things. During all these months committees on reconstruction which included such members as Senator GRIMES and Representative THAD. STEVENS, WASHBURN, BINGHAM, CONKLING and BOUTWELL, were preparing bills which should impress upon the South an almost permanent military government, and which should present measures in the form of constitutional amendments which would naturally revive sectional feeling and prolong the outlaws of the South. The whole year 1866 was wasted in Congressional debates of wild projects. Not until March 2, 1867—two years after peace—was the first reconstruction act passed. It was a reasonably mild coercive military act, but having felt their way the stalwarts three weeks afterwards passed a supplemental reconstruction act much more stringent, under which several major-generals were placed in control of Southern territory. These generals administered their offices precisely as if the territory of their States had been conquered from a foreign power. President JOHNSON and Secretary SEWARD found themselves almost alone in fulfilling the policy of President LINCOLN by opposing these schemes. When the autumn of 1867 came it appeared that the party policy of coercing the South would succeed, provided that JOHNSON could be got out of the way, and accordingly on November 25, 1867—while every Southern State was fully represented in Washington—Senator BOUTWELL reported the first resolution impeaching President JOHNSON. It was when this new revolution against the Union was at its height that the President summoned General HANCOCK to Washington and assigned him to the Department of the South, and to the practical consideration of what were then the urgent questions whether there should be an ascendancy of the military over the civil power, and whether the war which had begun and carried on in order to restore the Union should result in a quasi-military despotism? Four days after BOUTWELL's impeachment resolution, General HANCOCK assumed command at New Orleans, and his Order No. 40 was telegraphed over the United States to give the first blow to the great stalwart conspiracy against a constitutional restoration of the Union. From that time until General HANCOCK was displaced, six months afterwards, General HANCOCK showed that he went to New Orleans with a perfectly distinct constitutional policy

of action, which day by day he unfolded and developed against a storm of ridicule, obloquy and insult from every stalwart Republican journal and Congressman in the North. That policy was the pivot upon which began then and there to turn that Union feeling which early in 1868 fairly compelled the stalwarts—after most ineffectual attempts at removing General HANCOCK and at preventing the Federal Supreme Court from hearing cases arising under the reconstruction acts—to admit all the Southern States to participate in the ensuing Presidential election. And the closer those six months of HANCOCK's administration are studied, the more certain becomes the conclusion that what JEFFERSON was to Democracy, or HAMILTON and GALLATIN to Federal financiers, or JACKSON to nullification, HANCOCK was to the restoration of the Union. And when the full history of the political war of the Union shall be written it must be said of General HANCOCK that at New Orleans he secured the victory at the turning-point of the political struggle against the Union, as at Gettysburg he had secured the victory at the turning-point of the military struggle against the Union.

CARPET-BAG RULE.

Two years after the close of the civil war, the Republican leaders devised their reconstruction policy, resting chiefly upon an alliance between white adventurers and the negroes, who soon became apt pupils of the worst class of practices. The result was carpet-bag governments. Their practical meaning will be best understood by the fact that between 1868 and 1871 they, says the *New York Sun*, increased the debts of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina and Texas to the amount of one hundred and seventy millions of dollars!

Starting as this exhibit may seem, it represents only a small part of the injury imposed on these impoverished communities. The local taxes of the nine States in 1860, upon an assessed property valuation of \$3,294,241,496, aggregated \$11,217,539, while in 1870, under carpet-bag rule, upon an assessed valuation of \$1,404,487,468, they aggregated \$26,020,222. Exhausted by war and scourged by oppression, the people begged for peace; but the policy at Washington was to keep up irritation, and to degrade the whites by the domination of the blacks. Restoration of this domination is the avowed object of the Radical campaign in North Carolina this year. To change the system of county government is what they fight for. If they win, what we may expect is told above in the record of debt and taxes.

WILLIAM GROVES MORRIS.

The county of Gaston will be represented in the next House of Representatives by the gentleman whose name heads this article, who was born in that county in 1826, and represented it well in the Legislature of 1876-77. Mr. MORRIS was during the war a member of the 34th North Carolina Regiment. He was wounded at Hanover Court House, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville; was captured at Gettysburg, and imprisoned at Johnson's Island during the rest of the war. His former membership of the Legislature has been his only political service.

To the mind of the average Republican editor and orator the party is identical with the country. The Republican party, we are told, put down the rebellion; the Republican party paid the debt. It is true that the Democratic party did most of the fighting and has paid its share, the larger share, of the portion of debt paid. But facts make no sort of difference to the Radical editor or orator, and their assertions at times are provoking; at times, amusing. They recall to the *Carrier-Journal*, the story of the Yankee who made a leap to reach a departing steamer, which had moved a few feet from the pier. The distance was easily cleared, but the fall stunned the man, who did not recover for several minutes, by which time the boat had gone some hundred feet. As he recovered, the Yankee gave a look back to the shore and exclaimed, "Great Heavens, what a jump!"

THE WASHINGTON *National Republican* of last evening says that "a branded liar, who he not encased in brass, would speak away as JUDAS did and hang himself, or live in constant dread of the fate of ANANIAS." There is nothing in this morning's telegrams about a hanging in the Republican office.

OUR FRIEND of the Elizabeth City *Falcon* complains that he hardly ever "chronicles a death" from his section. He ought to be glad that his neighbors don't die.

After helping the greenbackers in the Maine campaign General Weaver intends to visit the South again, speaking through the States of Mississippi, Georgia, Texas, Tennessee, Missouri, and closing the canvass in Iowa.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* begs the "boys" not to "give themselves away" by accepting a bet of \$10 that the better can name fifteen States that will go for Garfield and another of \$50 that Garfield will carry a majority of the remaining twenty-three. The "winnin' game" is carried on by naming fifteen States that are sure to go for Hancock, and there remain only twelve for Garfield to carry. "Net earnings" to the man who offers the bet—\$40. So don't do it.

Baltimore.

(Correspondence of THE BALTIMORE NEWS.)
BALTIMORE, MD., August 26.
EDITOR NEWS:—It is too hot to write about serious things. I don't think a first-class editorial on politics would be read during this "hot wave." Even the city clergymen have gone off to the mountains to get cool.

While everybody will tell you there is nobody in town, still, at the opening of Ford's Grand Opera House the other night, was crowded to the eaves, and a more delighted multitude it would be difficult to conceive of. Besides the enjoyment of getting inside of a theatre again.

"FUN ON THE PACIFIC" afforded abundance of food for laughter. It has been remodeled and improved since I saw it last spring in Charlotte; it was then lacking in finish and detail. Miss Marie Beckel, the pretty little Belle MacKenzie, and Miss Blanche Thompson are as great favorites as ever. Miss Carrie Walker, a young actress who comes from the South (Tennessee it is said), with many encomiums, made a most successful debut and was received with great applause. She "spoke a little piece" descriptive of one of Morgan's raids into Ohio. As I did not then know where she was from and you could not tell whether she would wind up on the

CONFEDERATE OR FEDERAL SIDE, my opinion of her changed several times during the recitation. Once or twice I became quite indignant as the Yankees seemed to have the advantage, but as Morgan and his troops escaped as usual, and the sick boy reached Tennessee all right, I thought the piece was

"NICE," AS THE GIRLS SAY, and Miss Walker a decided success and an artist, and most important of all, was very pretty. Among the many beautiful gems of songs with which the play abounded were the opening chorus, "I Drink to Thee," from "March Forward" (Patinita); "What I Can Do" (Suzanne); "La Petite Coquer" (Fille du Tambour Major); "Sea Song" (Creole); "Never Take the Horseshoe from the Door"; "Whispering Quartette" (Sea Cadet); "Poor Suffering Man" (Waltz Song); "Dom Januario" (Royal Midway); "The Arles Thing" (Madam Favart); "Heiwa Prince" (Boccaccio); "Too Choo Chan" (Cups and Saucers); "The Alpine Warblers"; "The Kentucky Belle"; "The Coopers' Union" (Boccaccio); and "The Full Moon Union."

THE OUTLOOK FOR THE FALL TRADE is said never to have been better, or indeed, so good as it is this year. The harvest promise almost a phenomenal yield. Cotton, wheat, corn, tobacco and fruits were never more prolific. We shall have enough for ourselves, and to make up for the deficiencies of every other country. We can feed and clothe the world from the immense yield with which we have been blessed. Larger stocks have been laid in than has been done for years. The shrewd and more enterprising houses have already begun to advertise with a view to catch the fall rush. The day when a merchant

CAN SIT ON HIS COUNTER AND WAIT for customers is past (at least up here and I suppose down your way too). The newspaper is now the recognized medium between buyers and dealers, and those merchants who recognize this fact are wise in their generation and successful in their ventures. The manufacturers of smoking tobacco certainly believe in advertising. A house here has just given out an immense contract for printing cigar posters. It is said to be one of the largest contracts of the kind ever undertaken in this city. Imagine upwards of seven tons of paper or three hundred reams in a pile, printed in colors, ready for posting. Fifteen thousand dollars will be the cost of this lot of work, a fact from which some idea of its extent may be formed. The posters are to be distributed all over the Western States.

These people are ahead of us in one thing; they have a time to work.

AND A TIME TO PLAY. Almost every evening you see crowds of men, women and children of all ages coming home from an excursion down the Bay. Excursions of all kinds are the order of the day; everybody, from the merchant prince all the way down to his porter, goes on an excursion.

Mr. Editor, if you could only see the poor birds who stop over here and see how thoroughly used up they seem to be, it would make your heart ache. All bridal couples should go to Barnum's; they will have a nice quiet time there; it is the style to go to Barnum's on your bridal trip. The Carrollton is headquarters for the merchants and the house is now run over. I have met several of your townsmen in the last few days, among them Mr. W. G. Upchurch and his accomplished wife, Messrs. E. M. Barbee, W. C. Stronach, Len. Adams, Lynn Adams, D. T. Johnson, D. B. Avera and A. A. Thompson and there are many more at the other hotels. I can only give those I see here at the Carrollton.

What a shock the assassination of Gen. Grimes was to every one here, and many here knew him. I saw him very long ago and thought he looked better than I self, or live in constant dread of the fate of ANANIAS." There is nothing in this morning's telegrams about a hanging in the Republican office.

P. S. How is the proper way to eat a watermelon at a hotel dinner table, with a spoon or a knife and fork? I would like to have your views; a knife and fork looks awkward, but all the Yankees do. I saw a man (a New Yorker I think) eat for supper, broiled ham, steak, omelet, and fried fish in the way of meats alone, and of course many little extras besides.

CHAPLAIN NOTES.

Chapel Hill, August 26.—Mr. John Hutchins, one of our oldest citizens, died this morning. He was a soldier of the war of 1812—probably the last survivor in this region of country. He was greatly respected by all who knew him. He was the father of one of our leading citizens, Capt. John R. Hutchins.

The college session opened to-day. The prospects are good for a full attendance. An unusually large number of new students is already here.

The *Economist* reports fine crops and big Democratic prospects in Currituck.

Colonization Societies.

(Correspondence of THE BALTIMORE NEWS.)
WILMINGTON, N. C., August 27.

EDITOR NEWS:—Your correspondent has had several conversations here with prominent Germans and he is led to believe and to hope that the organization in this State of what may be known as the German Colonization Society would tend to attract immigration to our borders and more firmly unite the foreign element now naturalized.

Such an organization could hold its State Convention at an early date and commence to raise funds towards the publication of documents for distribution, and also to defray the expenses of an agent to Germany and also one stationed at Castle Garden armed and equipped with immigration circulars, &c.

I am confident that such a body would meet with the heartiest encouragement of every German in North Carolina, and hope that gentlemen of such prominence as the following will take the matter in hand and rush the ball forward towards success: Rev. G. D. Bernheim, Messrs. Edward Pochau, A. Adrian, Henry Schutte, and M. H. B. Eilers, all of Wilmington; Rev. E. A. Wingard, of Charlotte, and all of us who may feel an interest in the movement.

Likewise, organizations of other nationalities could be effected, and could be made to do immense work for the good of the State.

Mr. R. E. Heide, of Wilmington, representative of the Scandinavian country, Mr. Alexander Sprunt, formerly from Great Britain, and prominent citizens originally from other portions of Europe, now resident in the State, could, and I am sure would do all in their power to organize these bodies to perform a work of devotion for their adopted State.

These societies, together with the one already organized by the Northern settlers, and the State Immigration Society, may easily run our population up to 2,000,000 by the census of 1890.

Your correspondent sincerely hopes that the papers throughout the State will advocate this suggestion, and make favorable comments thereupon.

He also hopes that the gentlemen whose names he has taken the liberty to use, may see fit to respond at an early date through the columns of some paper, and express their views upon the subject.

E. A. O.

Col. Waddell in Vermont.

(Montpelier (Vt.) Argus, 25th.)
By invitation of the editor of the *Argus and Patriot*, one of his staff accompanied those able speakers, Col. Waddell and Major Haggerty, to Camp Watson, where they sojourned over Sunday and Monday last, they having made that place one for rest at the close of three or four weeks' arduous work in Vermont. * * * * * To-day last having been set for breaking camp, a Hancock and English meeting was advertised to assemble at 3 o'clock p. m. on Monday. * * * * * Col. Waddell spoke nearly an hour and a-half, until 6 o'clock, making a magnificent speech. We give verbatim, his eloquent and beautiful exordium, inspired evidently by the near presence of the lake and mountains. He said:—

"A Southerner, standing under the shadow of these green hills and gazing across the blue waves of this beautiful and historic lake, upon the rolling wilderness of the Adirondacks, feels strange thoughts take possession of his mind, and singular emotions fill his soul. Memory unfolds her magic scroll, and there he reads the story of long ago. He sees pointing down from their mountain homes, with strong hearts and arms, the men who thronged to the standard of Ethan Allen to free their native soil from the tyrant's rule, and consecrate it to liberty. He follows their bloody tracks to Ticonderoga and Bennington, and hears the cheers which ring among the hills when independence was declared; he sees them return rejoicing to resume their quiet industries, and make the land prosperous and happy. Another page of the magic book is turned, and he beholds the glad waters, which sparkle before us, whitened by numerous sails, and anon he hears booming across them the thunder of artillery—again England tries her strength with the sons of her former enemies; and again her proud fleet goes down before McDonough's guns. Turning again the leaves, we find them filled with only the record of half a century of peace and prosperity, among a happy and united people. At length turn once again, the evil days appear, when fanaticism on the one side and ambition on the other, jointly invoking the demon of civil war, rent asunder the Union, drenching the land in fraternal blood. Let us not dwell upon those pages, but let us cry aloud over them, 'We have all sinned!' Fifteen years have passed since these cruel pages were written. We meet here to-day, in the glad sunshine, to commune together for the public welfare, and the great overshadowing question for you to decide is, whether you will trust and be friendly with your Southern countrymen, or allow yourselves to be used as the instruments of hate and animosity for wicked purposes by others. I come to you from that fair Southern land, not with the vain hope of changing your votes, but with a higher and nobler purpose. I come to proclaim, on behalf of my people, the gospel of peace and good will; to tender to you in good faith the olive branch; to stretch out the right hand of friendship, and ask you to take it in a confiding grasp, and to be our friends as you are our countrymen. The responsibility of a refusal will be with you, and not with us. Consider well before you refuse, and as your determination will be, so will be the future peace and welfare of our common country."

Col. Waddell's address was an eloquent appeal throughout, in behalf of peace and good will, and fraternity, between the people of both sections of the Union. He evidently spoke from his heart, and it would seem hard to believe that his Republican auditors were not impressed with his sincerity. As we have heretofore reported him, he met the arguments, if they are worthy of that name, of the Republican press and speakers in regard to the dangers arising from the Democrats succeeding by the help of a "solid South," and showed them to be utterly puerile and fallacious. The meeting was a success in every respect, and adjourned with repeated cheers, booming of cannon, and music.

The Lumberton Convention.

(From the Fayetteville Examiner.)
The ten counties of the district were represented: Nathan A. Stedman, Esq., of Bladen, was appointed temporary chairman, and J. H. Myrover, Esq., of Cumberland, presided as permanent President of the Convention.

The following eminent lawyers were placed in nomination for the Judgeship: J. C. McRae and B. Fuller, of Cumberland; John D. Shaw, of Richmond; John W. Ellis, of Columbus, and W. F. French, of Robeson. The majority rule was adopted. The whole number of votes in Convention was 154, of which 78 were necessary to a choice. On the first ballot Maj. J. C. McRae had the largest vote of a nomination, Col. W. F. French also developed great strength in the course of a balloting, coming within two votes of a nomination. After repeated balloting the nomination before the Convention could obtain the nomination. Mr. McRae, of Cumberland, then put in nomination Col. R. Bennett, of Anson, and N. A. Stedman, Esq., seconded the nomination. Mr. Bennett was unanimously nominated, and being a member of the Convention, signified his acceptance of the nomination.

Mr. Bennett had gone to the convention as a delegate from Anson, to secure the nomination of John D. Shaw, Esq., of Richmond, but finding it impossible, after strenuous exertions, to accomplish that object, he yielded to the powerful pressure brought to bear upon him by the entire convention, and accepted a position for which he had not been a candidate, and for which he had disclaimed any aspirations.

It is a good nomination—an excellent nomination. Cumberland county will give Mr. Bennett a cordial and hearty support. It is a matter of pride to the people of the Fourth Judicial District, that not a man was presented to the convention but would, if nominated and elected, fill the office of Judge ably and well. The proceedings, though spirited, evinced great harmony, and the convention adjourned well satisfied with its work.

Guilford's Senator.

(From the Greensboro Patriot.)
Col. John N. Staples is 34 years old. He was educated at Trinity College, left college at the age of seventeen and volunteered in Cummings' Battery as a private, 13th Bat. N. C. Artillery, and served with it until the surrender of Gen. Johnston at Greensboro. After the war Col. Staples read law and obtained license in January, 1868. In 1874 he was married to Miss Appleton, of St. Louis, and has two interesting children—a girl and a boy.

Colonel Staples canvassed Guilford in 1871 in behalf of the Hon. D. F. Caldwell, a candidate for the Constitutional Convention; was a sub-elect in the county in 1872; was nominated for the House of Representatives in 1874, and was elected. At his first session he was appointed Chairman of the House branch of the Committee on Asylums; was a member of the Judiciary Committee, Committee on Corporations, and other committees. His first legislative act was the introduction of the Amnesties bill, which was passed, through his efforts. Afterwards he introduced and had passed the *Usury* bill, which attracted much attention in the State. As Chairman of the Insane Asylum Committee he inaugurated a system of retraining, which has been so well followed by the succeeding legislatures. He was re-elected in 1876; was voted for speaker, and came within one vote of being nominated; was made Chairman of the Judiciary Committee, and placed on other important committees.

Col. Staples is very justly regarded as a leading member of the bar in North Carolina, and as such enjoys a handsome practice. That he is a man of extraordinary ability—a man in whom the people can place their interests with safety—is evidenced by the action of the Democratic Convention of Guilford on Saturday last.

Guilford's Representatives.

(From the Greensboro Patriot.)
Capt. J. S. Ragdale is 43 years old; was born in Greensboro, and educated at Trinity College. He went from Trinity College to the army in April, 1862, as Orderly Sergeant, and was subsequently promoted to 1st Lieutenant. He was wounded in May, 1864, at Drewry's Bluff, Va., was captured in the Valley of Virginia in September, 1864, and kept a prisoner in Fort Delaware until June, 1865. He came home and engaged in teaching until 1869, and since he has been in the nursery business. Capt. Ragdale is also farming, is interested in two mercantile establishments at Jamestown, is a Director in the Oakdale Manufacturing Company, Jamestown, is fully identified with this section of the country. He is a friend of general education, always working for schools, and Jamestown, his home, has one of the best schools in the county of Guilford. Capt. Ragdale will not only make a faithful and zealous representative, but will take a high position in the General Assembly of North Carolina.

Col. G. Neelley is 51 years of age. Enjoying the advantages of a liberal education acquired at classical schools and through a partial college course, a full course having been prevented by failing health, Col. Neelley chose the active life of the farm, and has been successful in agricultural pursuits.

Though an incessant worker, Colonel Neelley has not been negligent of literary subjects, and during a period of thirty years has contributed to the religious and secular press many articles of more than ordinary interest. He is a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

In the nomination of Col. Neelley for the House of Representatives the Democrats of Guilford displayed their usual good judgment. Though not a politician, Col. Neelley is a true Democrat and a gentleman of very great popularity in this section. In the Legislature of 1881-'82 Col. Neelley will do splendid work for his constituents.

She was a four-year old blonde, generally quiet and tractable, but mamma had provoked her. "I don't love you any more, mamma!" "Very well, dear, you needn't." "Well, I don't love you." "All right, dearie, mamma will try to get along." "Well, I do love you; but I don't feel just like it now."

The President's Tour.

WASHINGTON, August 26.—The President and family left at 9:30 to-night for Fremont, Ohio. He will remain in Ohio until the first of September, when he will start on his overland journey to San Francisco, at which place he expects to arrive on the 8th. During his stay in that city he will attend the reunion of the Pioneers of 1849, and his time until September 20 will be devoted to sight-seeing. On the 20th he will attend the State Fair at Sacramento, and leave there on the evening of the 21st for Oregon by land. After his visit to that State he will make a trip over the Southern Pacific Railroad to Arizona, to the end of the track, and thence by stage to Santa Fe, and home by the Topoca, Atchison and Santa Fe Railroad. The President, in going to California, will have two palace cars at his disposal from Chicago, the first being occupied by himself, Mrs. Hayes, his two sons, his niece, Mrs. Mitchell, of Columbus, Ohio, Mrs. Gen. Heron, of Columbia. The second car will be occupied by Secretary Ramsey and Mrs. Ramsey, Gen. Sherman and daughter Rachel, Col. and Mrs. Barr, Mr. Furness, of Philadelphia; Gen. McCook, of Gen. Sherman's staff; Mrs. Audenreid, and Mrs. Allen. W. D. Howells, of the *Atlantic Monthly*, expects also to join the party. The President expects also to call on all points of interest on the Pacific coast, and to stay away until the first of November unless recalled by public business. The party will meet at Chicago September 2d, except Secretary Ramsey, who will join them at Omaha.

The Coutts Non-Wedding.

(From the New York Times.)
There has been no wedding after all with her young American protegee. The Baroness, like other great matrimonial prizes, is no novice in such matters. It may have been only gossip that a marriage between her and the Duke of Wellington was once arranged, but the rumors were general and were never contradicted, except by the event, we believe. Some few years later the very cause of the breaking off of her engagement with the Duke's second son, Lord Charles Wellesley, was named. It was said that the provisions of her inheritance made it necessary that her husband should assume her name, and Wellesley-Coutts was an indignity which the Lord could not submit to, Coutts (pronounced Coutts) being a rather common name. Another story would be hard to believe, had it not been told in court, and were it not a close parallel of an incident which people in this city can scarcely have yet forgotten. Something over thirty years ago an Irish barrister, Richard Dunn by name, lost his heart, and it would seem, his head—to the wealthy spinster. He began by writing her letters, which were, of course, not noticed. Then he began following her about, and paying her obnoxious attentions in public, until she was compelled to change her residence and never to stir abroad except under Police guard. Several times he was arrested and bound over, but so well did he use his legal knowledge that only once was it possible to punish him; then he was sent to prison for two months. Immediately upon his release, however, he renewed his troublesome love-making, and finally, in January, 1847, he called at Coutts's Bank for a trifle of \$500,000, his warrant being in part as follows:—He was something of a poet—"Nay, I am an grown tender, disposed to turn lender, of cash your sweet person to send. Send to Coutts your bill, there are lots in the till, I'll give the clerk orders to do it," &c. Subsequently he made affidavit in the Bankruptcy Court that Miss Coutts owed him the little sum named, which, it is hardly necessary to say, he did not get on the first occasion of asking. Then he was tried for perjury, was sentenced to 18 months imprisonment, and finally was sent to a lunatic asylum, where he may yet be. Altogether, his persecution of Miss Coutts lasted some ten years. The story, even as thus hastily outlined, is a very singular one, but doubtless there are others like it in the experience of most very rich unmarried women.

Scotchisms.

Pig, in old-fashioned Scotch, was a term always used for a coarse earthenware jar or vessel. The story is well known of the good-natured chambermaid, who said to an English lady who had lately arrived in Scotland and the first time in her life, "Would you like a hot brock in your bed this cold night, mem?" "A what?" said the lady. "A pig, mem. Shall I put a pig in your bed to keep you warm?" "Leave the room, young woman! Your mistress shall hear of your insolence." "Nae offence, I hope, mem. It was my mistress bade me ask, and I'm sure she meant it in kindness." The lady looked Grizly in the face, and saw at a glance that no insult was intended, but she was quite at a loss to account for the proposal. She was aware that the Irish children sleep with pigs on the earthen floor of their cabins, but this was something far more astonishing. Her curiosity was now roused, and she said in a milder tone, "Is it common in this country, my girl, for ladies to have pigs in their beds?" "And gentlemen has them too, mem, when the weather's cold." "But you surely would not put the pig between the sheets?" "If you please, mem, it will do you much good there." "Between the sheets! It would dirty them, girl. I could never sleep with a pig between the sheets." "Never fear, mem! You'll sleep far mair comfortable. I'll steek the mouth o' t' tighly, and tie it up in a poke." "Do you sleep with a pig yourself in cold weather?" "No, mem; pigs are only for gentlefolks that lie on feather beds. I sleep on cauf (chaff in sack) with my neighbor-lass." "Call? Do you sleep with a calf between the sheets?" "No, mem; you're takin' now," said Grizly; "we lie on the tap o' t'."

A young mother in despair of ever teaching her idle little girl, aged four, her letters, and thinking that perhaps the child knew more than she would admit, said: "Now, Katie, I won't try to teach you to-day; you shall be mother and teach me my letters." "May I really and truly be mother?" said Katie. "Yes, my darling." "Let's begin, then," was the response. "You have been a very good child to-day, and you may have a whole holiday!" and Katie shut the book and ran off laughing.

Tanner and "La France."

PARIS, August 25, 1880.—To-night's *France* contains a long article denouncing Dr. Tanner as an impostor and rallying Americans on their credulity. It professes to have received letters from America and England explaining the means by which Dr. Tanner was able to take the public in so long. According to *La France* the supposed water that was administered to him was really liquid mate or maitre, a South American beverage, well known for its force-giving properties, which has been fully described by Dr. Gullier and Marvand and the French chemist, Pysson. The information appears to have been communicated directly or indirectly to *La France* by the divorced Mrs. Tanner.

PASTING HORSES.

The *Schweizer Militarzeitung*, noticing the same experiment, says that a similar cruel attempt was made with a number of horses in Paris in the Spring of 1876. There was, indeed, this difference between the two cases—that the fast was forced upon the poor quadrupeds without their consent and that there was pretence of utility about the French experiment. The aim, as it was stated at the time, was to discover how long horses could go without food in the event of the scarcity which accompanies a state of siege. The following results were obtained from the inhuman experiment:—(1) It was proved beyond all doubt that a horse can hold out for twenty-five days without any solid nourishment, provided it is supplied with sufficient and good drinking water; (2) A horse can barely hold out for five days without water; (3) If a horse is well fed for ten days, but insufficiently provided with water throughout the same period it will not outlive the eleventh day. One horse from which water had been entirely withheld for three days drank on the fourth day sixty litres of water within three minutes. A horse which received no solid nourishment for twelve days was nevertheless in a condition on the twelfth day of its fast to draw a load of two hundred and seventy-nine kilos.

Yankee Outrage.

(Saratoga Press Dispatch.)
All Saratoga is talking of an incident which happened last Friday night. Two young colored men, one a student in Howard University at Washington, the other attending school at Dennison University, Ohio, went into an ice-cream saloon kept by a man named Ainsworth, and called for ice-cream. A waiter pointed to an apartment in the rear, and asked the men to walk in there. They refused, and maintained the right to remain where they were. The proprietor then came to them, told them that he did not entertain colored people in that room, and ordered them out. They again refused, and the proprietor threatened to call a policeman. They sat two or three minutes awaiting results, when Ainsworth came back with a heavy cane in his hand, took hold of one of the men, jerked him out of his seat, and pushed him toward the door. The man who was seized snatched the cane from his assailant, and during the struggle Ainsworth's eye was blackened, but whether intentionally or by accident is not shown. Ainsworth says that he has kept a hotel and knows how to do such things, and that he has never allowed colored people to be served in his parlors.

Advance of Civilization.

(Cincinnati Enquirer Long Branch Letter.)
The pretty daughter of a Philadelphia broker went into the barber-shop to have her hair banged. Such a proceeding, he it understood, was not at all unusual, for it is frequent over the Atlantic and leading rooms at the seaside. After her jolly locks had been clipped a male friend took her place in the chair. "Let me shave you," she said. "You don't dare to," he replied. "It's you that don't dare," I'll bet. I do." "Bet what?" "A kiss." "All right. If you'll let me shave you I'll finish with a kiss." The young man laid himself back in the chair and said, "Go ahead." The girl did not hesitate. She worked under the barber's directives, and before a crowd of hilarious spectators. The lathering was easy enough, and the young man evidently liked it when she rubbed in the suds with her soft little hand, but when she came to herding the razor he was subjected to a dreadful ordeal. The danger of a cut throat was enough to appal the stoutest heart, and added to that was the pain of the pulling and tearing by an unskillfully handled blade. Still he escaped with a few scratches and got the kiss, coyly but squarely delivered on his lips.

A Papeterie Romance.

Loring, the Boston bookseller, tells a very romantic story as follows:—At one time I had prepared boxes of fancy paper with a fancy initial or pet name embossed on it, and I put this up at \$1 a box, and advertised it widely. One day I had an order from California from a Miss Sane —. The box was done up, addressed to her and lay about here, when a young Englishman came in and wanted to write a letter. I gave him the materials and place, when his eyes caught the address of this box. "Have you the order that came forth box of paper?" he asked. "Yes," I replied, "it's about somewhere." "Would you mind sending it up to my hotel? If it is what I think, I shall leave for California to-night." "I found it and sent around and heard no more about it for perhaps three months, when one day the young man, with a lady on his arm, walked in. Mr. Loring, I want to present you to my wife; let me. 'We could not leave this country till we had thanked you for your part in bringing us together.' The denouement was the end of a romance. The young man was the son of an aristocratic family and the girl the daughter of the gardener. But love levels all distinctions, and the young man felt this girl to be the chosen companion of his life. To break off the attachment and the father had sent him to the Continent and he had followed them, ignorant of the address, and at last finding it through the chance of the box of paper."

Every gentleman should have a medal patch on his country seat.

The Weather Yesterday.
Taken from W. H. & R. S. Tucker's register.
Barometer, Friday, Aug. 27, 1880:
7:30 a. m., 74.3
9:00 " " 74.6
11:00 " " 74.8
1:00 p. m., 75.0
3:00 " " 75.2
5:00 " " 75.4
7:00 " " 75.6
9:00 " " 75.8
11:00 " " 76.0
1:00 p. m., 76.2
3:00 " " 76.4
5:00 " " 76.6
7:00 " " 76.8
9:00 " " 77.0
11:00 " " 77.2

The Weather To-Day.
WASHINGTON, D. C., August 27.—The indications for the South Atlantic States are as follows:—Steady, with occasional showers, and a few light winds, with occasional rains.

Index to New Advertisements.

W. H. & R. S. Tucker—Local Notices.

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THAT RACE AT BLACKLEY'S.—At last we have seen, what we have prayed the Gods might give us length of days to see, a trotting race where both horses trotted equally on their merits and for the money. The race was a match between Black Ethan Allen and Roanoke, and was of deep interest from find to finish. It took place over the private track on Bellevue Stock Farm, about ten miles from Washington, on the 20th, and while it is a little late for the report, it was so good a race that it ought to be reported.

On our arrival at Bellevue we were met by its owner, Mr. Blakeley, with a most hearty welcome, and even before we got out of the buggy we were made to feel as if we had been anxiously expected and looked for, at which greeting we were deeply flattered until we found out, as we very soon did, that it was the old gentleman's way and that he was as glad to see everybody else. The household department at Bellevue is presided over by a divinity with soft brown eyes, which called to memory, a useless task, that other pair and lips curled like Cupid's bow. It is needless to add that we found it perfect. It was 3 o'clock when the horses were taken on the track, and after about fifteen minutes spent in warming up they were called to the stand for the start.

THE HORSES showed up in fine form. Roanoke was a chestnut and a high-mettled fiery of a horse. If he were a racer we should say he was a trifle too long in the legs, but his motions are wonderfully like a trotter. Black Ethan is a tremendously powerful 16-hand horse and is the handsomest trotter eyes ever looked on.

They came up for the word with the black to the pole, and at the fourth time of asking were sent away to a hub to hub start. Both horses trotted very fast around the turn and half way down the back, when Ethan went in the air, and the chestnut big him good bye. Ethan behaved very badly during the rest of the heat and Roanoke won it easily, the watches marking 2:48.

The second heat. While the horses were being cooled off, Roanoke was all the rage, and from the talk in the crowd Maud S. wouldn't have been a marker to him. There was some wild talk about big odds bet on him, but it was all talk. Your reporter heard of them and slid off to take them, but Mr. Blakeley was accommodating the boys as fast as the money could be counted, and long before he got all his money on the betting was dead. The chestnut did not sweat freely and this was a bad sign, for Ethan came up again as fresh as a daisy and as beautiful as his young mistress. At the first trial they were sent off to a start as fast as the first. Ethan at once took the lead, setting the pace strong. Both horses trotted steadily for nearly half a mile, but down the stretch the black broke and in a moment Roanoke forged by and at the turn was half twenty lengths to the good. Mr. Blakeley is as game as a moccasin, and as the horses swept past, the chestnut gaining every stride, he called out, "Fifty to twenty-five the black takes the heat." It looked an impossibility for the gap to be made up. We were just reaching to accommodate him, when the horse lit and began trotting down the back stretch like a black whirlwind. Half way round the second turn he put his head up to Roanoke's saddle. The chestnut had already begun to suffer with the pace complaint, and this was too much for him. Into the air he went, and when he settled the black had gone into the straight road home, and the heat was all over but the shouting, for Ethan came steadily on, and finished in 2:46. The third heat belonged to Roanoke in right of rotation, and so soon as the word was given he went to work to assert his right. For the first three-quarters of the way the race was a beautiful sight. The drivers might have joined hands, only they were too busy, anywhere on the route. At the third quarter the black broke and when he settled Bryan took him in hand and jogged home forty yards behind Roanoke who was driven on for every inch in him and trotted the heat in 2:45. On the fourth heat Ethan made a wabble when the word was given, but for the first time in his life settled quickly and won the heat easily. Time 2:47. The fifth heat caused some trouble. The judge said go and some one else called the horses back, but they went straight on and the black won the closest heat of the race in 2:47.

The only disagreeable feature of the day was the cries of the disappointed backers of Roanoke. Now we have seen a good many races and race horses. We never saw any horse that was not beatable and never heard of but one. Some of the Washington people thought Roanoke invincible and they paid for their opinion. We watched intently every foot of the race and as we have already proved that we can see when anything is wrong and are not afraid to tell of it we do not hesitate to say that Roanoke was driven fairly and driven well. He was driven by his owner, Mr. Harvey Carrow, and the only mistake even that he made was in driving the third heat too fast; and even this may not have been a mistake, for the horse is a terribly bad breaker, and with such a horse it is always unsafe to take any chances. As for Mr. G. B. Bryan, who drove the black, it is sufficient to say that he has driven for and been trusted by the largest owners of trotters in the world. Among the host of fliers he has developed have been the great five-miler, Lady Utley, and the black son of Bonnie Scotland, who takes the last half of his sire's name and gave old man Wallace's theory such a set back. He could not have afforded, for double the money there was on the track that day, to have been mixed in anything shady. And Ethan's wonderful improvement only shows that a horse with an amateur driver behind him is very different from the same horse when handled by a man who has made driving a study.

After the race was over Dr. Jno. McDonald brought out his grey four-year old son of Roanoke, and sent him round the track at three-quarter speed just for fun. It is said that this colt can trot in 45.

Considering the track was intensely hot, deep in sand and the match will compare favorably with any made anywhere. Both horses have for the last five years been harked about over the roads and regularly trained. They will be up in Raleigh at the fair and somebody's horse will have to trot like a scared ghost to beat them.

THE STATE CANVASS. Judge Buxton's friends not being authorized to make further appointments for joint discussion, the Democratic Committee announce the following appointments for Governor JARVIS. Judge Buxton has been invited and is expected to attend and participate in the discussions: At Henderson, Saturday, August 28th. Ashboro, Randolph county, August 31.

COL. KENAN'S APPOINTMENTS. Attorney-General KENAN will address the people at: Uppchurch, Franklin county, Saturday, August 28th. Archer Lodge, Johnston county, Monday, August 30th. Fairport, Granville county, Tuesday, August 31st. Mehaneville, Alamance county, Saturday, Sept. 11. Mt. Vernon, Rowan county, Monday, Sept. 13. Statesville, Iredell county, Tuesday, Sept. 14. Mocksville, Davie county, Wednesday, Sept. 15. Yadkinville, Yadkin county, Thursday, Sept. 16. Elkin, Surry county, Friday, Sept. 17. Dobson, Surry county, Saturday, September 18. Dalton, Stokes county, Monday, Sept. 20. Danbury, Stokes county, Tuesday, September 21. Madison, Rockingham county, Wednesday, Sept. 22. Wentworth, Rockingham county, Thursday, Sept. 23. Hon. R. F. Armfield and Hon. A. M. Scales will attend each of the above places in their respective districts as do not conflict with appointments previously made. The following appointments are announced by authority: Mr. F. H. Busbee at Ashboro, Randolph county, on Tuesday, August 31. Col. Walter Clark and Mr. Busbee, at Newton Grove, Sampson county, Saturday, Sept. 4.

CONGRESSIONAL CANVASS. General W. R. Cox and M. A. BLEDSOE, Esq., candidates for Congress in this District, will address the people at the following times and places: Durham, Tuesday, September 7th. Flat River, Wednesday, September 8th. Cedar Grove, Thursday, September 9th. Cates, Friday, September 10th. Chapel Hill, Saturday, September 11th.

What North Carolinians are Doing. GLEANINGS FROM STATE EXCHANGES. Monroe had three bales of new cotton on the 24th, all from South Carolina. Fayetteville had its first bale on the 21st. Mr. J. M. Smith, of Cumberland was producer and Col. J. B. Starr purchaser. Robert O'Neal, says the *Falcon*, lost \$100 in money and a \$1,500 dwelling by fire on the 13th inst., at Kitty-Hawk, Currituck.

The Elizabeth City *Falcon* says that the Windsor Cotton Factory has added another Clement attachment, and a daily net profit of \$22.10 is realized. The *Charlotte Democrat* quotes flour at \$2.90@3.00 per sack; corn and meal 65c; oats 60c; sweet potatoes 45@50c; Irish, 70@75c; beets 20c; bacon sides, by the box, 94@94c; butter 20@25c; chickens 10@15c; eggs 12c.

The *Wilmington Review* learns that the cotton crop in Onslow county is cut short, probably one-fourth, from the results following on the recent heavy rains. The corn crop in the Holly Shelter section has also been considerably damaged by the rains.

The *Monroe Enquirer* says that Mr. Rufus P. Davis of that place has invented and patented a cheap, reliable, light compress baling machine. "Mr. Davis claimed to us that with one mule he could put 750 lbs. of lint cotton in an ordinary 400 lb. sized package, and that he could do good work at compressing. We only believed this statement after seeing the machine operate. The machine's compressing capacity is seventy-five bales per day.

The *Knights of Honor* are in session at Asheville. The *Citizen* says that Grand Dictator Klutz's report shows the Order to be in a healthy and flourishing condition in the State. The Lodges during the last twelve months have increased from 25 to 40, with a membership twelve months ago of 895, as against 1,502 on the 30th of June last, while the finances of the Grand Lodge are in an exceedingly healthy condition.

As the time of temptation is at hand, sportsmen are reminded that the killing, shooting, trapping or netting partridges, quails, doves, robins, larks, mocking-birds, or wild turkeys, before the 1st day of October, in Davidson, Randolph, Rowan, Anson, Warren, Guilford, Rockingham, Orange, Caswell, Mecklenburg, Cabarrus and Edgecombe counties, costs \$10 a bird. The same price is affixed at all other times to shooting, &c., on lands in these counties without the owner's consent.

The *Charlotte Observer*'s inquiries among cotton farmers "reveal the fact that the crop is decidedly promising. The rains of a week ago brought the stalk up to remarkable proportions and there were apprehensions that so much wet weather would tend to develop the tree at the expense of the fruit, but the dry hot weather has counteracted this tendency and if it continues for any reasonable time, there will be the biggest crop in proportion to the acreage ever known in this county, and, inasmuch as the acreage planted is greater than ever before, there will be a very decided increase in our production."

MOONSHINE.—Deputy Internal Revenue Collector Walter Moore captured one still and two lots of illicit beer in Chatham and Harnett counties during the present week.

BACK AGAIN.—Our correspondent will notice that at noon yesterday State bonds were both dull and nominal, but by night they had taken a spurt and rest at their same old dull.

WAIF.—An exchange says, "Good wives are wanted in the Northwest." Surely this is not strange. Is there any place where they are not wanted?

A New Electric Light. [From the New York Times.] The abilities of the cat as a cheap domestic electrical machine have long been known. The ancients were familiar with the beautiful experiment of taking a cat into a dark room and rubbing her fur the wrong way, whereby she gives forth sparks and bad language. Sir Isaac Newton relates that on one occasion he tried this experiment with marked success. He took a large cat into the china closet, shut the door, and rubbed her fur with a firm, quick stroke from tail to head. Not only did the cat give out a shower of sparks, but she communicated such a violent shock to the philosopher's hand and to Mrs. Newton's preserve jars that the former was badly abraded and the latter were permanently shattered.

In spite of the knowledge thus afforded that the cat is a reservoir of electricity, no effort to utilize her as an electrical machine has hitherto been successful. Perhaps this is because no effort of the kind has ever been made, except by small boys, whose knowledge of the laws of electricity has been very limited. One would naturally imagine that were a powerful cat to be insulated and then systematically rubbed with the aid of machinery, she would develop enough electricity to work a telegraph wire, and thus dispense with the use of costly chemicals. No one, however, has ever tried to carry out this plan, and until Mr. Maynard made his recent accidental discovery the cat was regarded by electricians with utter contempt.

Prof. F. G. Maynard is, as every one knows, the leading electrician of Cincinnati, and, indeed, of the entire West. His Smithsonian paper on "Green Earth Currents and the Quadruplex System" has been recognized, not only in this country but in Europe, as an able and exhaustive discussion of the subject, and his celebrated controversy with Prof. Harkness on the properties of avicular galvanism has made his name an electrical household word.

In the laboratory of the Professor is a powerful galvanic battery of six hundred nominal horse-power, though capable of working up to a thousand. Pervading the Professor's house, and to a large extent the block in which that house is situated, is his private cat, a magnificent coal-black beast of the back-fence species. The other day Prof. Maynard was engaged in the grand experiment of dusting his laboratory, and to facilitate the work had placed his battery on the floor in such a position that the extremities of the two wires were but a foot or eighteen inches apart. He had just performed with brilliant success the delicate scientific experiment of finding his missing spectacles on his forehead, when the cat, who had been sleeping in a chair, woke up, scratched himself, yawned, and jumped on the floor. Like all his race, the cat was a born investigator, and no sooner did he see the battery in its uncustomed place on the floor than he approached it, thinking that it might perhaps be a new pattern of rat-trap, and as such worthy of his attention. He touched one of the wires in a listless way with his nose at the precise instant that his tail touched the other wire. The circuit being thus completed, the battery unnumbered and went into action, and an agonized howl from the cat, who writhed in torture but who was unable to break the circuit, startled the Professor and filled him with astonishment and compassion.

Prof. Maynard acted with great promptness. Grasping the lever, he shut off the current, reversed the machine, and applied the brakes. The cat, with every personal hair standing on end, so that he appeared to be three times his natural size, sank exhausted on the floor, and it was fully ten minutes before he could gather strength to relieve his mind by a series of energetic, though reprehensible, feline remarks. The Professor naturally attempted to placate the animal by stroking his back, but the instant he touched the electrified fur he received a shock which knocked him backward into the coal scuttle. From that day to this—say six or seven days—the cat has remained brimful of electricity. He shines at night with the intensity of eight hundred candles, and seems to the superficial observer to consist wholly of fire. Electricity darts from him whenever he touches metal or any other conductor, and he crackles in a way that fills all the cats of his acquaintance with terror. He does not appear to be merely a reservoir of the electricity forced into him by the battery. On the contrary, the inexhaustibility of his electricity proves that he constantly generates new supplies, and that the real effect of the battery was to set in permanent motion the feline forces that produce this electricity.

The enormous value of this incident is appreciable at a glance. Instead of waiting for Mr. Edison to perfect his electric lamp, why should we not light our houses with electrified cats? The first cost of a cat and the cost of electrifying it with a galvanic battery would be merely nominal. After that the whole expense of lighting our houses would merely be the cost of the cats' rations. Stationary cats fastened to lamp-posts might light our streets, and one good-sized cat suspended from the ceiling would light the largest light is evidently the problem of the electric light is evidently solved at last, and Prof. Maynard's name will go down to posterity linked with the names of Franklin and Morse.

WAIFS.—The Prince of Wales's two sons are somewhat lively. While on a sea voyage recently the younger was heard to exclaim: "Come, bub, tune up your fiddle and give us 'God save your old Grandmother'."

A melancholy statistical fiend of a Western paper has been compiling incomplete, necessary statistics of some of the big battles of the civil war. Eighty soldiers, all shot above the hips, and all of one regiment, fell dead at one volley in the battle of Gettysburg. At Fair Oaks twenty men went down one upon the other in a space of a few feet and never moved a limb among them after falling. One shell at Cold Harbor exploded in the ranks of an Ohio regiment killed sixteen soldiers. At Savage Station, during McClellan's charge, a solid shot fired from a Federal piece at an infantry column marching by fours killed twenty-one men. At Fredericksburg 5,000 Union soldiers were killed in less than ten minutes. Near Vicksburg a gunboat threw a single shell at a rebel battery and killed eighteen men, wounding fifteen others.

FUNERAL OF GEN. MYER. BUFFALO, August 27.—The funeral of the late Gen. Albert J. Myer was held here today at the hotel. Prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Edward Ingalls, Rector Emeritus of Trinity Episcopal Church, when the remains were conveyed to the hearse in waiting by six soldiers of United States infantry, stationed at Fort Porter. The following officers acted as pall-bearers: Adjutant-General Drum, U. S. A.; Major-General Rogers, U. S. Vols.; Col. Lewis, U. S. A.; Col. Lawson, U. S. A.; Capt. Strong, U. S. Signal Corps, and Lieut. Underwood, U. S. Signal Corps. Carriages containing the immediate members of the family and personal friends were escorted by companies of U. S. infantry, 65th reg-

This Morning's Telegrams. Liverpool Cotton Circular. LIVERPOOL, August 27.—The weekly circular of the Liverpool Cotton Brokers' Association says: "Cotton was active early in the week, with good business and higher prices, and although on Wednesday and Thursday the market was quieter, the quotations generally advanced a farthing. In Sea Island business was of a retail character, and the market was unchanged. Futures opened strong, with some excitement, and advanced fully a farthing for August; 3-32 for August and September, and 4 for more distant months, the highest prices being touched on Monday afternoon. Since then a somewhat irregular 1/4 of the advance was lost in near positions. The latest quotations for more distant deliveries are unchanged from last Thursday.

Liverpool Grain Circular. LIVERPOOL, August 27.—The leading grain circular says the wheat trade was dull and inactive during the week, although rather more steady, with almost an entire absence of business. Prices were nominally unchanged, though generally in buyers' favor. On spots, since Tuesday, the transactions in wheat were quite unimportant at about Tuesday's prices. Corn was firm and dearer. There was an average attendance at to-day's market, and a moderate business was done in wheat, common winter declining a penny. Other kinds were unchanged. Flour has been quiet and unchanged. Corn was in fair consumptive request at a concession of 1/4.

Manchester Markets. LONDON, August 27.—The Manchester *Guardian's* commercial review of the week shows no sign of real improvement. The demand continues light, and although prices are not lower, producers, in some cases, show a greater willingness to sell than a few days ago. This is especially the case in the yarn market; as a rule the cloth market has been quite steady. In the home trade there is nothing like substantial increase of business as yet, although some houses report more inquiry and orders for small quantities more plentiful than of late.

The Mincing Lane markets, with few exceptions, remain quiet. There has been a better demand for foreign coffee at the former rates to a shilling per cwt. advance upon Guatemala, which sold with a fair spirit. Plantation Ceylon was easier. Part of the supply by auction was taken. The fine Mysore was also withdrawn, as the trade was not disposed to buy unless at a reduction. Sugar quiet; spot was inactive, and despite the favorable statistical position of the market, the depression caused by a sudden decline upon the Paris Louvres last week has not been recovered. Good refining West India met with a partial inquiry, and sales were made in low brown sorts rather under previous terms. The few floating cargoes disposed of have been at about the last rates. There is no feature to notice in refined or beet sugar. The stocks of cane sugars have further decreased. In tea a good business was done, partly for export. The market was decidedly firmer. Rather higher rates are demanded for rice cargoes.

Wars and Rumors of Wars. LONDON, August 27.—A Reuter's dispatch from Simla reports that the Government has no information of disaffection among Abdul Rahman's troops at Cabul. The mutiny among the troops of Lahore and Khelat is confined to 144 men. A detachment of the 78th Highlanders has gone to La Helat to restore confidence. In the House of Lords to-day Earl Granville, Secretary of State for the Foreign Department, officially confirmed the report of the arrival of General Roberts at Khelat and Ghizal, and the withdrawal of Ayob Khan's army to Sanjeri. A Reuter's Constantinople correspondent reports that a council of Ministers yesterday considered the last collective note from the Powers. They were of the opinion that Turkey cannot commit the act of self-mutilation. Ahmed Mukhtar Pasha has been appointed Governor and commander in chief at Adinople. A dispatch to the *Standard* from Bucharest says: "Two large gun boats laden with munitions of war from Odessa for Rusechuk tried to enter Galatz, but the harbor master refused them admission and they therefore retired. Soon after a portion of the cargo of one of the vessels exploded.

Hangings and Suicides. NEW YORK, August 27.—A special from Waco, Texas, says: "Lincoln Burks was hanged here at 2 o'clock this afternoon for assaulting a little girl nine years old named Sarah McBe. He died without making a confession and up to the last denied his guilt. A special from Dallas, Texas, says: "This afternoon Allen Wright was hanged for the murder of Jesse Weeks. Both were colored men. Nearly 3,000 people gathered around the scaffold, women predominating. Some of the crowd came hundreds of miles to see the execution." A special from Palestine, Texas, says: "Great excitement has been caused here by the announcement that Roland Rucker, who was to have been hanged here to-day for double murder, had committed suicide in his cell by cutting the arteries of his wrist. The crime which he was to have expiated to-day on the gallows, was the murder of a man named R. P. Grayson and his wife."

FUNERAL OF GEN. MYER. BUFFALO, August 27.—The funeral of the late Gen. Albert J. Myer was held here today at the hotel. Prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Edward Ingalls, Rector Emeritus of Trinity Episcopal Church, when the remains were conveyed to the hearse in waiting by six soldiers of United States infantry, stationed at Fort Porter. The following officers acted as pall-bearers: Adjutant-General Drum, U. S. A.; Major-General Rogers, U. S. Vols.; Col. Lewis, U. S. A.; Col. Lawson, U. S. A.; Capt. Strong, U. S. Signal Corps, and Lieut. Underwood, U. S. Signal Corps. Carriages containing the immediate members of the family and personal friends were escorted by companies of U. S. infantry, 65th reg-

iment, a platoon of artillery and a battery of the National Guard and officers. Items in This Morning's Telegrams. The men-of-war detailed for demonstrations in Turkish waters have been ordered to concentrate in the Adriatic. In the English House of Lords the government was defeated on two divisions, once by a vote of 75 to 40 and again by 72 to 40. In the Commons Lord Hartington said that the reports of a disaster on the Afghan frontier were not confirmed by official dispatches, and Sir Charles Dilke said the paper which printed the seditious pamphlets handed around in Constantinople had been suppressed. The coal companies have agreed to advance the price of coal twenty-five cents a ton. Judge Belford has been renominated for Congress by the Colorado Republicans. Jesse Grant is going to marry Miss Lizzie Chapman. (Interesting, very.) The Porte has acceded to the demands of the Powers for the cessation of Dulcigno. M. Robert Michel has given in his address to Gambetta. Roumania has split into three parties, and they have a monkey and parrot time over there. The New York stock market took a general advance of from 1 to 7 per cent., with total transactions of 235,000 shares.

The Louisiana Senators. WASHINGTON, August 26.—It had been supposed on the death of Judge Spofford that the contest for the seat now held in the Senate by Mr. Kellogg would terminate. But information received from Louisiana to-day is to the effect that the movement against Kellogg's tenure will be pressed without abatement. It is said that the ground will be taken that the death of Judge Spofford has created a vacancy, and that the Governor of Louisiana should appoint a person to fill the vacancy who will come on to Washington and press the case. The death of Mr. Spofford can not, of course, have any effect to prevent the Senate, if it so chooses, from declaring that Mr. Kellogg was not legally elected and is not entitled to the seat, but it may be questioned whether the Governor of Louisiana would undertake to act in the manner suggested in advance of the Senate's action.

Indiana and Illinois. [Special Correspondence Baltimore Sun 27th.] WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—A private letter to a gentleman in this city from Gov. Hendricks, not written for publication, says that Indiana will undoubtedly elect the Democratic ticket in October, and this despite the fact, Gov. Hendricks says, that the Republican managers have succeeded in colonizing at least 3,000 colored voters in the State. Representative Morrison, of Illinois, writes that that never before in the history of politics in that State have the Republican managers put forth such efforts as in the present canvass. "The Democrats have never before had such a strong State ticket in the field, which accounts for Republican activity. Mr. Morrison says unusual pains is being taken to defeat him for re-election, but he has no fear of the result."

Special Notices. Opinion of Eminent Dr. W. C. Cavenagh, Memphis, Tenn.: "For weak digestion, general debility and nervous prostration,

